22/06/2020 Wolf's air



Log in | Sign up





Wolf's air













Chapter 1 by Mia

She knew that the girl in the other class eyes were green. And she knew that she bit her nails. She knew that the girl sometimes skipped french-class and that she had a birthdaymark hiding underneath her strap. She had seen it when the girl scratched it. And that made her think that maybe a sickness was lurking in the girls skin. The big C word. Hadn't she been sick for days last month? And hadn't that green eyecolor earlier been a bit more grey-isch? The birthdaymark looked a bit like a cloud, not that brown like other birthdaymarks but more red. A few days ago she almost mistook it for a bite mark. Yes, she had been looking. She had been looking alot.

Chapter 2 by Mia



When the girl suddenly turned her way, she was unprepared to look away. The girls eyes seemed to narrow for a second and then broke out in sparkling smile spreading to her mouth. "Hey you. Do we know each other?" Very much to late she had tried to look away and now she must turn her eyes to that grey-isch eyes of the girl again. The new thing was that she had to meet the eyes. Not just stare undetected. Just managing to open her mouth before the girl clenched her back twisting in pain. She was certain that they have had eyecontact for a hundredths of a second and that she could feel the girls pain on her neck. It was a bone-twisting kind of pain. Something underneath the skin breaking and shakeing. It was unbareble.

Chapter 3 by Joakim



She didn't know how to react. She ran for it.

See more of Story Wars



or

Create new account

22/06/2020 Wolf's air

Chapter 5 by Roggen Wulf



"Wait!" said the girl, struggling to speak. "Wait... I... I just...." She screwed he eyes shut and tried to clench what was left of her fists, but her claws dug into the pads of her forepaws.

Any words that she might have been trying to speak were reduced to a low, bestial growl. She had not asked for this. She had not wanted this. Or had she? She made one last, despairing effort to speak, but another unearthly howl tore from her throat instead, and she dropped down on all fours panting.

"Hey you, do we know each other?" Her last words before transforming into the creature she had now become burned in the other girl's mind. That smile, she had seemed so nice, so friendly, so unlike the animal howling and snarling behind her.

How could this have happened? She had guessed that the girl had been unwell; missing class, the unusual mark on her skin. She had never expected something like this, though, and she was deathly afraid. Panic filling her mind, she fled; her feet hammering the ground despite the feeling of weakness that filled her with each chilling howl.

Astrid lost her footing as she ran and tumbled hard, the side of her hip slamming into the ground. Winded, she struggled to get up, her body smarting with pain. From behind her came the sounds of pursuit. The creature, her former classmate, was coming for her. Astrid looked around desperately, searching for cover, seeking somewhere to hide.

Chapter 6 by Joakim



Astrid ran and ran. She knew she didn't have much time before the creature was upon her.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

22/06/2020 Wolf's air

She looked it in eye while pleading for her life. She saw something in those eyes that gave her a glimmer of hope.

Chapter 8 by jbabyyz



"Hey you, do we know each other?" Her last words before transforming into the creature she had now become burned in the other girl's mind. That smile, she had seemed so nice, so friendly, so unlike the animal howling and snarling behind her.

How could this have happened? She had guessed that the girl had been unwell; missing class, the unusual mark on her skin. She had never expected something like this, though, and she was deathly afraid. Panic filling her mind, she fled; her feet hammering the ground despite the feeling of weakness that filled her with each chilling howl.

Astrid lost her footing as she ran and tumbled hard, the side of her hip slamming into the ground. Winded, she struggled to get up, her body smarting with pain. From behind her came the sounds of pursuit. The creature, her former classmate, was coming for her. Astrid looked around desperately, searching for cover, seeking somewhere to hide.

the end

Write a comment		
		//

About | Rooms | Feedback | 🛐 🔘 💟

See more of Story Wars

Login or

Create new account